BSTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. General Polity Except Sunday by the Press Publis Company, Nosl 53 to 63 Park Row, New York, BALPH PULLTERIN, President, 65 Park Row, J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasure, 63 Park Row, FOREPH PULLTERIN, Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row

MEMORIE OF THE AMOUNTED PRINTS, described From its enclusively statistic to the ease on desprishes conflicted to it or not otherwise conflic-tion hand more published bench.

TO CONEY FOR A NICKEL.

OR fourteen years The Evening World has fought for a 5-cent fare to Coney Island. At one minute past midnight this morning went has affect the formal order which forbids the coldistribution of a second fare on B. R. T. lines between points in New York and Coney Island.

The completion of the Culver line section resoamwood the last of the pretexts on which the B. R. T. touthas evaded and postponed the carrying out of the in agreement made seven years ago with the city.

Coney is a great summer breathing spot for metropolitan population of 7,000,000.

Its surf and sands represent the only "seashore" within the reach of hundreds of thousands of men, women and children, many of whom toil in New York through the hot weather with no more than a day or a day and a half of respite in each seven.

It ought to cost as little to get to Coney Island as safe and adequate transit, backed by a liberal city policy, will permit.

If, under its contracts with the Brooklyn subways, the city loses on the 5-cent fare to Coney, charge it against the first municipal asset-public health. But it has yet to be shown that the more attractive

rate will not bring in more money.

REDUCING THE PERCENTAGE.

American World Control on the confession that the American Woolen Company earnings for 1919 amounted to 39.89 per cent. comes the news and a stock dividend which approximately doubles weathe capitalization of the company.

The presumption is that the Wool Trust hopes perpetuate the extortion which resulted in a serly profit of "only" \$1.50 a suit.

With a doubled capitalization the profits may salook smaller and so less offensive.

Maybe Mr. Wood thinks it would be preferable to be known as a "19.945 per cent, American" "Tather than as a "39.89 per cent: American."

FOR TENANTS TO THINK ABOUT.

PROVIDENCE helps those that help themselves.

That applies to a lot of the help themselves. at It applies to tackling the housing problem and trying to beat the profiteering landlord.

If the individual New Yorker would sit down and study his individual relation to the housing problem markith a view to seeing whether it might not be possatisfiele for him to become his own landlord instead of baying rent year after year to somebody else, he could make a highly constructive contribution,

Lots of people are obliged to live and go on living stones tenants in the crowded sections of this city.

But there are tens of thousands of others whose work and pay would permit them to own homes of Their own outside but near New York, and many of these would jump at the chance if it were made ampiain to them just how they could do it.

The Evening World believes it can do construcfive service by showing these potential home-owners exactly what it is in their power to do toward acquiring a house, and maybe "a bit of green grass" and a garden, for less money than they pay out now

Beginning next Monday this newspaper will print a series of articles giving concrete facts and figures for the benefit of New Yorkers who have reached The stage where they feel they "have paid rent long menough."

Every chronic tenant converted by the stimulus of suggestion and fact into an enthusiastic homeballder helps not only himself but the whole housing situation.

FORGETTING THE PUBLIC AGAIN.

Magistrate Dale of Brooklyn believes poker cheats should be dropped out of the window instead of being brought to court.

Fair enough as far as the sharper is concerned, but consider the peril to the innocent and honest pedestrian who might break the fall.

"WHEN THE DEVIL WAS SICK-"

ENTY/OULDN'T you prefer to pay a little more fare to be more comfortable?" queries the Subway Sun.

Imagine the response of Mr. Straphanger. He is holding on for dear life as the car swings round a curve. A fellow sufferer unable even to discover a vacant hanger lurches against him and mashes the Box of cream puffs he is carrying home. Worse yet, the derelict steps on Mr. Straphanger's pet

bunion, causing both pain and profanity. What would be Mr. Straphanger's reply? "I'll say i would" is as good a guess as any.

That is the response Editor Lee hopes for. Unfortunately for Mr. Lee, corns do not ache forever. When Mr. Straphanger is straightened out ugain and has slid into a seat at Dyckman Street he

reads the question over and adds a "but"----He recalls that in 1916 and 1917 the L. R. T. enjoyed a 20 per cent, beefsteak while he rode the

straps as at present. About this time he begins to wonder over this sudden concern of the I. R. T. He wonders why the traction men did not worry about his comfort when there was fat profit in the five-cent fare for seats and fatter profit in the fivecent fare for straps. At about this point Mr. Straphanger finishes his sentence.

"-but I'd like to pay the higher fare AFTER I get some of that comfort stuff."

That is the answer the I. R. T. overlooked in its "beefsteak days."

That is the answer the I. R. T. overlooked only the other day when it attempted to decrease service on the Second and Third Avenue elevated lines.

MELT THE SOLID SOUTH.

WHEN the Virginia State Convention of the Republican Party met last March it indorsed for Vice President, Col. Henry W. Anderson, a "native son." To date he is the only avowed candidate for the office.

The qualifications of Col. (not William H.) Anderson are of relatively minor importance. The resolution naming him as Virginia's choice is of national concern.

It reviews political history since the Civil War, a period in which "no representative of the Southern States has been named on the national ticket of the Republican Party," a condition "prejudicial to the interest of the South and the Nation."

It recalls the war period in which men of all sections fought and worked together and looks to the future when "the solidarify of the South must be merged forever into a greater spirit of triumphant Americanism." It urges the Republican Convention to name a Southern Republican on the national ticket.

The "Solid South" for fifty years has been a stumbling-block in the path of political progress. It has been, if anything, a worse curse to Democrats than to Republicans.

Democratic invulnerability south of the Mason and Dixon line has been a constant incentive to machine politics and its attendant evils. In the North it has engendered suspicion and has hampered party growth,

The "black and tan" delegates from Dixie have debauched Republican nominations and have been a never-falling tool of the "Old Guard" professionals. Misuse of these purchasable votes wrecked the Republicans in 1912. They are scarcely less a menace

Sectionalism has weakened as a result of the war. Only the Scotland Neck school of kitchen statesmen are stanch sectionalists. Party ties are weakened. Party differences have ceased to exist. There never was a better or more opportune time to break the

Eventually a successful breach of Southern Democracy could work nothing but advantage for the Nation as a whole, whatever its immediate effect on

A break in the Solid South would open the way to a recreation and rejuvenation of partyism, a new alignment on live issues in place of traditional adherence to dead shibboleths.

LONDON'S GALLERY TYRANTS.

TTEMPTS to explain why an American actress and an American play were booed off a London stage at an opening performance the other night are lame. A balky curtain seems hardly to account for the disorder, bad language and missile throwing that stopped the play at the London Garrick.

The "gallery" of a British theatre audience has, of course, for years been a recognized terror. American theatre-goers-of this generation at least-have never seen anything like the bad manners that are still tolerated in the upper regions of London playhouses.

But the London "gallery" has been entirely and even enthusiastically cordial toward several other American plays and companies that have opened in the British capital this season.

The bulk of the audience at the Carrick appears to have registered strong disapproval of the disfurbance. Maybe the incident will convince London play-goers that the time has come to dethrone their "gallery gods."

JAZZED JUSTICE.

THE American public has accepted the idea that Justice is blind, beautiful and admirable, but rather a dull stick at the party.

Federal Judge Landis of Chicago has made repeated efforts to tickle the lady's short ribs and get her to put a little jazz into the performance of her duties. It must be admitted that as a vaudevillian he succeeds rather better than most of his associates of the Bench-and this without violating the fundamental principles of the goddess.

His latest exploit was the imposition of the record short sentence of twenty-five seconds on a prisoner found guilty of the serious offense of tampering with the mails,

The culprit, it appears, abstracted letters which his wife wrote to another man. The Judge was privileged to review the correspondence and seems to have decided that the man had rather good reason for his acts.

A more conventional Judge might have suspended sentence. Not Judge Landis. The court decreed twenty-five seconds as a fair punishment, then called "Time's up" before the marshal reached the door with his-prisoner.

Seeing Red!

Courright, 1926, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World)

By J. H. Cassel



FROM EVENING WORLD READERS

What kind of a letter do you And most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of

imself. I am also a high school stu-

dent and am only too glad to get a chance to drill.

My mother fled from Klehineff in

1905 to escape the massacres, and now I am proud and happy to serve my country in this small way. Julius, this

country is giving you everything you want—freedom and education and opportunity—so get up and take the drill as you ought. Don't diagrace

your race by putting up any of those Trotsky-made arguments. SER. CAHANOVSKY. Brooklyn, April 27, 1929.

The Common People's Paper.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Apart from The Evening World.

to other important newspaper which have seen commented favorably

ipon Senator Capper's speech or profiteering and profiteers. Are these

other papers so opposed to the com-mon people that they cannot com-

New York, April 20, 1920,

I read in The Evening World of April 27 a letter sent by Warden Lawes to the Department of Corrections about a sample shoe that could be made to sell at \$4.50. I believe it would be a good thing to open a store to sell these shoes to the people at once.

A. W. BROWN.

New York, April 26, 1920.

For Simple Comfort.

To the Distor of The Evening World: It is highly amusing and elevating.

during this strenuous period of arguments concerning "cabbages and kings," to come across a discussion as to the reason why women cross their legs in the subway! I have

without any especial consciousness of being any of the terrible things mentioned above; though one reason has been that by so doing I sat "more

to myseif," and, therefore, further away from a crowding neighbor. But, frankly, it has usually been because I had quite blandly forgotten I HAD any neighbors, and had become lost

mend a real expose of profitee

\$4.50 Shees. To the Editor of The Evening World:

There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

New "Drive" Needed. to the Editor of The Evening World: Every cause you become interested

in seems sure to win. since the War, realizing several millions of dollars for different worthy lions of dollars for different worthy coharities. I have donated my mite to all I could, but now I think charity begins at home. If you would suggest a drive for a few more millions to be used in erecting moderate priced apartments for thousands who will be homeless this coming winter, I think it could be done.

Our new laws have benefited many, but not those who have been and will be forced to vacate their premises by October 1, 1920, and cannot afford to pay the exorbitant rents asked for empty ones by every landlord who is fortunate enough to have

ford who is fortunate enough to have such a one. No law will help when there is such a scarcity of houses. Either pay what they ask or be with-out shelter. M. A. C. out shelter. Bronx. April 29, 1920.

The Ubiquitous "Joker." to the Editor of The Evening World: Twice the people of New York

State have voted upon and defeated propogitions to increase the salaries of their legislators at Albany.

The increases would probably have been granted but for the joker inserted to differentiate the status of parties involved by raising the sal-aries of State Senators \$500 per an-num in excess of that of the Assemen, which was plainly a bare faced attempt to create an autocratic body in the State Legislature.

Don't you think a warning in time would be advisable, so that the people of the Empire State could nip this treacherous little scheme in the Surely it is upconstitutional.

Surely it is upconstitutional.

WILLIAM REID. before it is again put up to us

2338 Loring Place, Bronx.

A Lover of Art. O des Editor of The Evening World: Having read M. L. E.'s letter, wish to assume the liberty of giving the average man's opinion on the

We care not who crosses their We care not who crosses their limbs, as this is America, the land of freedom, and there being no law against the same. As Americans our laws are next to our religious in determining right from wrong. We say "evil to them who evil thinketh." And as to looking at an angle, also there is no law against that. It is no more of a crime than a lover of art admiring a masterpiece. Although some of us may seem to be "rough necks" and uncouth, yet

deep down in our hearts we talked but admire that which is graceful and beautiful. A PLAIN FELLER. Brooklyn, April 27. A Willing Trainer. To the Editor of The Evening World: I think that J. Fridel, the "Unwill-ing Trainer," ought to be ashamed or

By John Blake

UNCOMMON SENSE

THE BLESSING OF HARD LUCK. "I have had," says Benvenuto Cellini, recounting his

benefits, "many inestimable evils." Cellini as you know was a talented goldsmith, with such a high opinion of himself that nothing daunted him. He quarrelled with everybody around him, fought val-

iantly in as many of the wars of his time as he could get into, and all the while toiled unflaggingly at his trade. He narrowly escaped being one of the great artists of his day.

In the autumn of his life he wrote his reminiscences, in which he tells of the evils he encountered, and rightly characterizes them as inestimable.

Hard luck is nearly always a blessing. It is always yery successfully disguised, but after it has passed the disguise falls away and we can calculate its true value.

The intrigues of his fellow craftsmen, who sought to supplant him in the favor of the Pope, infuriated Cellini

He was constantly in fear that they would succeed and he would lose much valuable work. But he toiled all the harder to establish himself, and

soon discovered that these intrigues had really benefited Often he laid aside his goldsmith's tools to take up the

sword, and complained bitterly about it at the time. But his heroic fighting disposition won him new and powerful friends, and through them more work.

Constantly in fear that he might be thrust aside by other craftsmen who appeared, he wrought all the more untiringly.

And in the end, although he never became as great as Michelangelo or other brilliant figures of the Renaissance, he left work that will endure forever. And at last he was able to write a book about his life which will remain a classic as long as men can read.

Cellini's autobiography will give you a delightful picture of one of the most interesting periods of all history, and it will convince you that a man can succeed, even though opposed by half of the people who surround him. and often by the very ruling powers themselves.

read the various reasons given—immodesty, indecency, vanity—with a certain amount of wonder. Has it not dawned on these "good" people, so ready to impute evil motives to their neighbors, that a woman MAY cross her legs for the same reason a man does—because it is comfort boss's valuable time to answer same. She paid \$50 for a party dress and \$12 for a pair of shoes! How do they a man does—because it is comfort-able, I know I do it myself at times,

I earn the magnificent salary of \$35 per—and if I pay \$6 for a pair of shoes and \$18 for a dress I am broke for weeks—yet some "poor wolking" goils" can afford to pay \$50 for a dress and \$12 to \$15 for shoes—several hundred for a set of furs, and still be plentifully supplied with money—all on \$55 per. They must be magicians, but to get down to busi-

any neighbors, and had become lost in a brown study of some sort, and instinctively relaxed into a comfort-able position. We women cannot al-ways remember that there are people who believe—and perhaps hope—the worst of us; sometimes we like to forset it. I bought three dresses this season -and this meason's styles—two of them cost \$15 and one cost \$18. Shoes

extent that I am taking some of my chased right on Fuiton Street, Brooklyn. My slippers were also bought

My suppers with any are every bit as good as the \$12 and \$15 ones. It all depends on the way you buy.
I trust Miss Brooklyn will profit by

TURNING THE PAGES

Otis Peabody Swift eyright, 1920, by The Press Politiciting 6. (The New York Donning World).

Our Changing Heres

Fashions change in men and we en as well as ciothes. Katherine Full erton Gerould in her delightful es says, "Modes and Morals," points est that the men who made cashionable heroes for mid-Victorian nevels would be utterly scorned by Miss Seventeen of to-day.

"One by one the man has sloughed off all his masculine characteristics." says the author. "Gone are Mis Rochester, who fought the duel wiff the Vicomte at dawn, and Burge Fitzgerald (the only love of that inc comparable woman, Lady Glancoss Palliser), who breakfasted on cursons and plate de foie gras. No tonge does Bianche Ingram declare, 'As English here of the road would be the best thing to an Italian bandit, and that could only be surpassed by Levantine pirate.' Bianche Ingram wants-and gets-the Humaritarias Hero; some one who has a particular respect for convicts and fallen womes and whose favorite author is Tolston He must qualify for the possession of her hand by long, voluntary residence in the slums; he may inherit ancestra acres only if he has, concerning them socialistic intentions. He must be to socialistic intentions. He must be too altruistic to kill grouse, and if he is wholly up to date he must refuse be eat them. He must never order "pistols and coffee;" his only permitted weapon is benevoleut legislation. "He is a very complicated and interesting creature. Some mediaeval traits are discernible in him, but the eighteenth century would not have known him for human."

The Prophet of Cape Cod---

With the striking success of the Joe Lincoln story, "Shavings," both as a novel and a play, it is not surprising that the Cape Cod noveliat's latest story, "The Portygee," is already selling at the rate of 1,000 a day; it is a whimsical love story, told is the writer's agreeable style. the writer's agreeable style.

The Peck's Bad Boy of Letters---

Mr. H. L. Mencion seems to aspire to the functions of a Peck's Bad Boy of American letters. Read, for example, "Prejudices," a collection of his essays just published Mr. Mencken knows no armistics. He knows no tradition (probably the secret of the whole matter) and above all, he doesn't know America. But let Mr. Mencken speak for hims

self.

H. G. Wells—"The man, as an artist is, I fear, extinct... after a process of gradual and obscure decay."

Arnold Bennett's "Five Towns"—"It is harah and cooksure. It has, at its moments, some actual flavor of bounderism."

its moments, some actual fiavor of bounderism."
William Dean Howells—"Almost the national ideal: an urban and highly respectable old gentleman, a sitter on committees. . . . a placid conformist." . . . "An Agnes Repplier in pantaloons."
Carl Sandburg—"He shows a great deal of rancous credulity, he is

deal of raucous credulity, he is often a bit uncertain and wabbly , but he is probably the soundest and most intriguing of the

Amy Lowell—"The schoolmarm of the movement (New Poetry) vastis more the pedagogue than the ar-

Edgar Lee Masters-"I believe that

Edgar Lee Masters—'T believe that he is already extinct."

Vachel Lindsay—'Of late his elephantine college yells have ceased to be amusing."

Irvin Cebb—'Clever journalism—seperficial and inconsequential."

"Hermann Sudermann—". . he has no sound underpinnings."

Mary McLane—"A humming bird immersed in Kartoffelaupes."

Lucullus travelling steerage." All Americans—"A mongrel and in-ferior people, incapable of any apiritual aspiration above that of second class English Colonials . . . Did you ever, as a small boy, drop

a lighted firecracker down a manhols into the sewer? It makes an awful row; sounds like a whole Meuse-Argonne offensive.

It's fun, too, It terrifles elderig ladies passing by.

Yet, after all, it's only a very small firecracker.

The Ship's Library---

Of all the libraries that one may find, Sunday School libraries, bacha-lors' libraries, the libraries of midlors' libraries, the libraries of mid-Victorian maiden ladies, the ship's library of a transatiantic second cabin liner is the strangest. There's a bit of everything there: modern novels side by side with the sky blue bindings of 1870; "Pride and Prejudice" in califician, a French Biblis rubbing elbows with "Correct Decorrubbing clbows with "Correct Deport-ment for Young Ladies," published is

On a certain U. S. transport there On a certain U. S. transport there was such a library in W. T. Compartment B-13, right under the second hatch, where the spindrift doused the bindings when she rolled over 20 degrees, and turned their red and blue to pastel shades. It was there that we found David Graywon's "Adventures in Contentment," beside "Prus and I," and there that we looted "The Conquest of the Granda," as there Conquest of the Granada," ex-libr F. Hopkinson Smith 1887, to read is the shallow of the after guns. Then was a child's scrap book of St. Nich olas pictures pasted up by "Miss Vera MacDonald, ten years old, of Fort Worth, Texas." "The Wheels of Chance," by Chesterton, and a ragge out-of-binding copy of "Relegio Med-Robert Palfrey Utter, writing in the

Fulton Street and they are every bit as good as the \$12 and \$15 ones. It all depends on the way you buy. I trust Miss Brooklyn will profit by this little tip. STENOGRAPHER. Brooklyn, April 23, 1920.

Sacrifice Comfort.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If M. L. C. does not cross her legs to attract the attention of men she knows that is what men believe and knowing this I should think that, rather than leave herself open to this suspicion she would sacrifice this "comfort." All the women who have silk stockings and new shoes do not cross their legs.

Robert Palfrey Utter, writing in the Review, also knew such a library, and he tells of it in a recent article.

"I came aboard the transport revilling my luck." he says. "The limp ling Mudjekeewis was the slowest till in the service. But when I discovered that the ship's library had escaped the ravages of war I began to see the hand of Providence. I tossed a pollable copy of "Mr. Midshipman Easy" into my borth, cast off my shining greaves and brass-mounted regalia chinned myself on the T-iros that ran across the top of the staterooms their legs. who believe—and perhaps hope—the worst of us; sometimes we like to forget it.

Harlem, April 26, 1920.

Baying for Eccaemy.

To the Edward The Design Work!

In re a Brooklyn girl's quandary as to where to find bargains:

Being, to my sorrow, a Brooklyn girl myself, and also a stenographer, this letter interested me to such an all did not sojourn into the wilds alther for them, They were pur-